

The Lincolnian

PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS
LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI
JUNE 1916



98)



PROF. J. R. E. LEE, Principal

OUR PRINCIPAL

In due appreciation of his untiring efforts to better conditions, and to make our work more pleasing and interesting, we dedicate the Publication of the Lincoln High School Annual to our beloved Principal.

We had read of his splendid work at Tuskegee which was sufficient to fill one with admiration for such a character. But after his arrival we found that to be under the guidance of his stern yet patient rule, to be in his very presence, seemed to be an even greater force which tended to give him that magnetic power of leadership which he so abundantly wields.

He is a worker who enters into a thing fearlessly and usually accomplishes his end. Early in the term's work, he won a place in the heart of every Lincoln student by installing a Lunch Room. It not only proved convenient for those desiring to buy lunch at noon but it proved itself a source of instruction, of practical application to the girls, of the principles which heretofore had been given them in the class room style. The lunch room has, since its opening continued to improve in efficiency, so that today every pupil can be served in an orderly, systematic way. The idea made it necessary to employ an additional instructor to assist Miss Hawkins in the person of Miss Genevieve Wilson, an Alumna of Lincoln and graduate of Kansas State Agricultural School. (Domestic Science Department).

His "check out" system of marking absences and tardiness lifted a burden from

the shoulders of the enrollment teacher, each pupil has his own tag and checks in upon his arrival, which gives the office boy and the clerk a full record of his attendance. The morning chapel exercise has added so much to the school spirit and enthusiasm of Lincoln, which, it has been found had gradually died out.

A class in automobile training is also one of his perfected ideas and today, under the direction of Mr. Dallas Foster of Class '06, five energetic, willing to learn, classes attend regularly and get the practical work which may be to some "a means to an end," in getting through college in later years.

The class of '16 fully realizing the unrivaled and supreme scholarship, and true love which G. N. Grisham held and still holds for Lincoln and her pupils, was grieved, deeply, at the idea of not being able to graduate under his regime after having received inspiration from him for three years. But fate must take its course and at Prof. Lee's arrival they attacked their work with the same vim and determination of mind, and thus they find themselves attached to him and his rule and proud of the fact that the first class to graduate under Prof. J. R. E. Lee is the Class of 1916. Prof. Lee has an even greater claim to understanding children, than constant training of them in school. He is a father of several. We wish for him in our departing moments a progressive and even more result-bearing year in 1917 than every before in his career of work.



LUCILLE WATSON
PRESIDENT
HONOR STUDENT
*Haughty and Dignified
To go to school*

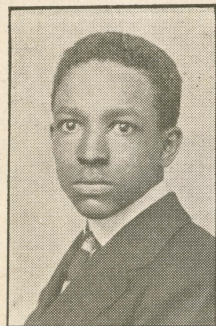
1916 Officers Lincolnian Staff and Graduates

Their Characteristics and
Chief Delight

DeNORVAL UNTHANK

VICE-PRESIDENT
HONOR STUDENT
A Latin Shark

To think of freshman girls



CLASS HISTORY

The history of the class of 1916 is very unique in several ways. When we assembled in the fall of 1912 as a freshman class, we had 121 members. We were confronted by severe difficulties: the daring sophomores sought to spread terror in our ranks by well planned schemes, but we, the indomitable freshmen were not to be bluffed. We soon proved to be opponents who tried their mettle. The school work of that year will long be remembered as one of the most successful in the history of the school.

The Sophomore year of the class dealt with incidents which show the real aim of the class. The Spring Fantasy under the direction of Mrs. Myrtle Todd, demonstrated the ability of the girls of the class as artistic ballet dancers and also their musical talent. In the first debate held between the Sophomores and Juniors, the Sophomores won with an overwhelming number of points.

The Junior year of the class showed the results of the splendid work done in the previous years. The class had the strongest class club

in its history. The year ended with the delight of all, the famous Junior and Senior reception.

At the beginning of the fall 1915, the Senior year of the class, about forty members of the original class assembled to finish up their prosperous high school career. The dramatic club under the direction of Miss C. Brydie which was the first to be organized in four years at the least, and showed the histrionic and literary talent of the class, in presentation of scenes from Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice." The literature class under the direction of Mrs. M. Todd also demonstrated similar talent in their production of "Macbeth." Both efforts were highly successful. One of the enthusiastic Seniors is Editor-in-Chief of a journal, the "Lincolnian" which has been unanimously chosen organ of the class. A banquet was given by the class which was one of the social features of the year. The achievements of the class of 1916 will always be for the honor and glory of Lincoln High School.

ROLAND WALLACE BRUCE.

CLASS PROPHECY

EUDELL JOHNSON, Astrologer

Shiver my shingles, and sweltering swallow-tails, time sure does fly. Nine years have passed since the Class of '16 left Lincoln High. It seems only a month or two ago.

Our classmates have branched out in different professions. Some are doing well and others are doing better. After reading the various newspapers and magazines I will now endeavor to give you a bird-eye view of said class.

Miss Alberta White, that perservering pedagogue is still pedagoging at Lincoln High.

Miss Rogena Beard married Harry Mustache, a barber.

Mr. Maceo Williams, Mr. Roland Bruce and Mr. Ed. Pryor are members of Pryor's Symphony Orchestra.

Mr. Lemuel Williams is the world's champion billiard player.

Mr. and Mrs. James Chandler are living a quiet and peaceful life at their country home "Lazy Lodge". Mrs. Chandler was Miss Saxie English.

Mr. Reuben Curry is football coach at W. U.

Mr. Sterling Green and Mr. Lester Henderson have a large farm in Clay county.

Miss Roxana Cowden and her husband have a fine dancing academy in New York City.

Mr. Lawrence Lewis is still playing marbles.

Mr. Ed. Unthank is still looking for a girl.

Miss Marie Moore and Miss Cecil Penniston are batching.

Miss Beatrice Donnelly is the physical culture teacher at the new Y. W. C. A.

Mr. Earl Fowl-er is in the chicken business.



Mr. Crawford Darden is a successful lawyer in Platte City, Mo.

Miss Lena O'Neal and Miss Pauline Rhone are the human hairpins with Sells Floto circus.

Miss Doris Novel is a music teacher in one of the public schools of Chicago.

Mr. Robert Adams is making his fortune in the "Land of the Chile Beans." He is a miner.

Miss Helen Canterbury is a chiropodist of note.

Mr. Eudell Johnson, better known as Bunker Bean the eccentric comedian is starring with the Winter Garden productions, "The Passing Show of 1924."

Dr. De Norval Unthank operated on President Bryan last week for appendicitis. The "Doc" says that the President's illness was caused by drinking too much grape juice.

Miss Lottie Cooper is "strongman" with Ringlang Bros.

Miss Leo Trimble and Miss Irma Frazier have the finest Beauty Parlor on 18th Street.

Rev. Nicholas Smith is holding a revival at Allen Chapel.

Miss Naomi Thomas is prima donna with the Metropolitan Grand Opera of New York.

Miss Edith Gooch has a lunch car on Vine Street.

Miss Louise Unthank is head nurse at the City Hospital.

Miss Edith Robinson is teaching German at Tuskegee.

Miss Ethel Coleman is a Catholic nun.

Poor Floyd Collins went daffy.

Miss Viola Kinnell is a dressmaker.

Miss Maysie Diggs is still suffragetting thru the country.



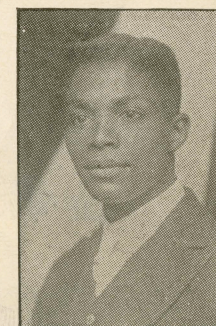
ROXANNA COWDEN
SECRETARY

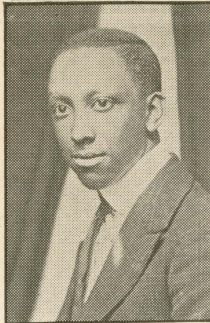
Our Venus
The gentlemen



NICHOLAS N. SMITH
TREASURER

Not as deep as he sounds
Scolding the students





EDGAR UNTHANK
EDITOR

Can't talk about ourselves
Gettin' 'em put

1916 Lincolnian Staff

Their Characteristics and
• Chief Delight

SAXIE ENGLISH
ASSISTANT EDITOR
HONOR STUDENT

Our Song Bird
To meet John



IT IS TO LAUGH



SEE THE POINT?

Quoth the raven—"Eva Moore."

When pitching Leroy Burns the batters up.

I knew a fellow wanst that tore the Page
out of Walter.

If Mr. Ellison squared the fraction, would
Henry Cubit.

Said Theodore—"Nox on it, Nix on it."
Sophs rush in where Seniors fear to tread.

It is rumored that one of our teachers will
Todd-le over to the Cook as soon as school
closes.—Anon.

Our well known composer, Floyd Collins,
has written a piece called the Lincoln Blues.
We hope the Blues are not as blue as the—
deleted by the censor.

There are lots of glasses. Here are a few.
Drinking glass, eye-glass, window glass and
Ishmael Glass. The last glass is better off
than other glasses because it is better off
when it is broke.

The Lincoln High Rainbow.

Ruth Redd, Alberta White, Helen Brown,
Sterling Green and—.

THE Flattering Beaux.—Indianapolis Star.

Girls don't listen to flattering beaux, for
while as friends they always peaux, you will
find in reality they are feaux. They flatter
your eyes, mouth and neaux, and sing your
praise from head to teaux. They take you to
balls, partties and sheaux and we adept at con-
cealing their weaux—although as fickle as the
wind that bleaux.—Bunker Bean, '16.

Same Old Place.

In the Cafe of the Venerable Mr. Dawley:
Fred Works there. Hugh Cooks there, Croth
waits there, T. B. is the Steward and Lulu
Shel-be the cashier and—.

To a Knutt.

Garfield Green, can soon be seen, most any
time of day,
Cutting capers, out of papers, coming in his
way.
If this girl would only think, what he's in
school to do
He would not fool around in school, but learn
a thing or two.

Johnson's Jingles or the Spice of Life, con-
cocted by his Knuttship Bunker Bean, alias
Eudell Johnson.

Krazy Kuestions.

F. Collins—"If you wanted to handcuff a gorilla how would you tell his hands from his feet?"

E. Johnson—"Why is the ocean so close to the shore."

L. Williams—"Where does the wind go when it don't blow?"

G. Green—"What is the difference between a Ford and a tomato can?"

In Chemistry.

Prof. C—"What is calcium hydroxide in ordinary language, Flody?"

F. C—"Ice."

Prof. C—"Set down, my little monkey boy."

Prof. C—"Name some of the bases, Captain Curry."

Curry—"First base, second base and—."

Prof. C—"Set down, ole boy, you've got baseball on your brain."

Just Out.

"My Twenty-first 'F' " by L. G. Wright, the weil known double Sophomore.

Noises Heard by Senior Class B.

Chapel: J. R. E. L—"And—er—er—aw what not."

First Period: G. S. E—"Please suspend the talking."

Second Period: D. N. C—"Wake up Unthank, ole ugly boy."

Third and Fourth Period: C. R. W—"Get to your bench, sonny."

Fifth: N. E. V—"Was tun Sie?" "Wissen Sie Nichts."

Sixth Period: M. F. T—"Won't you Seniors learn some manners."

"I like Mr. Pepper." "Why?" Because he is so cayenne (kind)."

Yesterday passing thru Sterling Hall, Ruth Redd a Doris Novel in (Saxie) English.

They say Rogena Beard's father was a barber.

If the wind blows, will Leo Trimble.

Want Ad Column.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen—One set of brains, almost new. Had owner's name stamped on them. Finder please return to Garfield Green. Reward.

For Sale—One husband, good as new, homing variety. Price cheap. Terms reasonable. Mrs. Wanta B. Single.

For Rent—A large quantity of good looks. Owner has a large supply. Must sell. Miss R. Cowden.

The Poor Elder Berry.

We had a new pastor at our church. His name was Berry, therefore he was an Elder Berry. When Elder Berry began to squeeze the money out of us then we began to squeeze the juice out of Elder Berry. In the summer when the weather was warm, Elder Berry got peevish and turned a dark red. In the following spring Elder Berry was as green as a Freshman. Then we got tired of Elder Berry. We preached his funeral, ministered the proper ingredients and made a pie out of the poor Elder Berry.—Bunker Bean, '16.

If Foster, lost 'er, would Richard Hunter,
If Curry singled, would Burns bunt 'er.
If Ruth Redd, would Louis Wright.
If Wilson was peeved, would he fight.

From Clinton Clayborn Jackson—"Because I'm fat and my middle name is Clay-born, don't think that I'm a mud-horse.

R. Bruce was heard singing these few lines lately: "I want my diploma, so I can graduate. Do I get it now, or must I hesitate."

Prof. C—"Did you make that noise, Johnson?"

E. J—"No sir, that was him. I saw me when he did it.

I hear that John Price and Celestine Williams are going to elope next month. Impossible, foolish ones. Don't you know the mushroom is in the cellar and the cellar is locked, so you canteloupe.

From Ed. Unthank, better known as the Sleeping Beauty. Lazy Bones—"I would rather chop suey than wood."



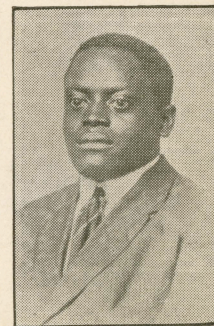
LESTER HENDERSON
ASSISTANT EDITOR

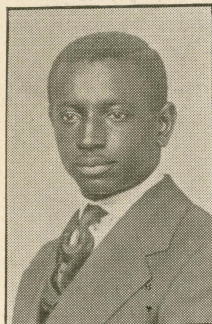
Cute child
Sleep and study



STERLING GREEN
BUSINESS MANAGER

His name's the clue
Work



**J. EDWARD PRYOR**

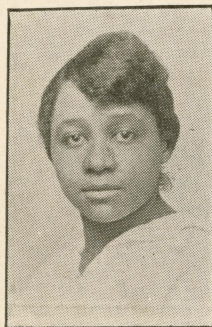
A joyous soul
Stalling

1916 Members

Their Characteristics and
Chief Delight

BEATRICE DONNELLY

Very pleasing—to one
Powdering

**FOND RECOLLECTIONS OF '16.**

The musical talent of our young virtuoso, Maceo Williams, concert master of our orchestra, and of Roland Bruce.

The business acumen of Lemuel Williams and Sterling Green.

The dramatic ability shown by Crawford Darden and Edgar Unthank.

The artistic dexterity of Robert Adams.

Eudell Johnson's ability to quote historic dates in both ancient and modern history.

The studiousness of Alberta White and De-Norval Unthank.

The seriousness of purpose of James Chandler and Nicholas Smith.

The athletic prowess of Ruben Curry (captain) in baseball and football.

The splendid contralto voice of Saxie English and the matchless tenor voice of Floyd Collins.

The quite unassuming manner of Lottie Cooper.

The eccentric ways of Marie Moore.

Doris Novel's piano playing ability.

THEY SAY THAT—

M. T. W. spent his Easter on the Cliff Drive throwing rocks.

F. Collins had to stay home in bed after being robbed of his apparel.

S. P. E. wept prodigiously a few weeks ago. Why?

N. J. and others of his ilk, met disaster in the lunch room. Their order came to 8 cents and they only had 5 cents.

We are going to start a shoe repairing shop for the recovering of lost soles (souls). Billy Sunday will be chief shoe-maker.

Prof. Work—"What is a quartet composed of?"

Freshman—"Three men an a tenor."

DON'TS.

Don't wait until next year
To finish up work in arrear.
Don't put things off until tomorrow,
When your heart may be filled with sorrow.

Don't play during recitations,
And then wonder why you get F.
Don't fall short of your aspirations,
And then sadly wonder how you got left.

Don't try to belittle your classmate;
Don't attempt to criticize;
But turn your own wheel of fate
And let the other man jeopardize.

Don't giggle at everything you see,
Nor try to act as silly as you can be;
Don't sit up and grin all over your face,
While others are seriously running the race.

But buckle down to your work,
And stop trying to shirk.
Then you'll find it much nicer
And I'm sure you'll be much wiser.

Thus, I pray, from these few lines
The Sophs and Juniors will at all times
Derive from them the good results
To which some of the Seniors have sadly
compulsed.

Advice of ED J. UNTHANK.

If you can't be sharp, Bb.

Mrs. Todd—"Who was Lord Byron, Earl?"

E. Fowler—"The fellow that made grape juice famous."

"Has anyone seen Robert Adam's apple?"

"Why is Blossom so Sly?"

"Beacuse she is a little Fox."

Mrs. Todd, who wrote Lamb's "Tales From Shakespeare?"

Sleepy Henderson—Armour.

"Who said Ethel was a Coleman?"

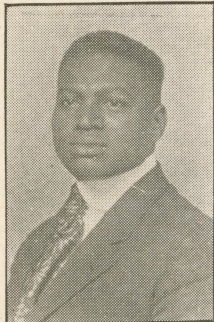
L. G. Wright is going to write a book entitled, "When I Leave Lincoln." We are afraid there will be no one left to read it."

**BERTHA CARTER**

Quiet ? ?

*Oh for size***1916 Members**Their Characteristics and
Chief Delight**JAMES CHANDLER**

Needs a Big Ben

English, of course

EDGAR UNTHANKEditor-in-Chief
 SAXIE ENGLISH and
 LESTER HENDERSONAssociate Editors
 M. LORRAINE JACKSONAlumni Editor

STERING GREEN and
 LEMUEL WILLIAMS.....Business Managers
 BEATRICE PARSONS, NEAL HERRIFORD,
 ROSA EVERETT,
 Class Reporters.

EDITORIAL**COMMUNITY MEETINGS.**

Always eager to grasp any idea which will better his race, Professor Lee started on Sunday, November 21, a series of meetings which became to be the most popular affairs ever inaugurated in connection with school work in Kansas City. The quality of the speakers, men of distinguished reputation, soon brought forth to these meetings a representative audience each time. Splendid music by our orchestra and by other talent was always furnished by Professor Work, and before the second meeting was had a spirit of eagerness for the next meeting was noticeable among a large majority.

But better still the benefits derived from the advice given by those men is priceless. Advice is always acceptable when it comes from those who have mastered the subject upon which they speak. These men were in every instance representatives of their special line. Beginning with Dr. Paul Paquin, health director of Kansas City, who spoke on "Sanitation of the Teeth," these programs continued monthly, seeming each month to be better. Each man seeming to be more eloquent than the other.

On December 19th, Mr. F. C. Trigg, of the Kansas City Star, spoke on "The School and Good Citizenship." His amazing knowledge of the Bible impressed all, and he ably proved his point by his quotations. On January 16th, Mr. E. E. Rouse, of the Missouri Savings

Bank, spoke on "The Saving Habit and Education." His chief plea was for everyone to be thrifty. The hodcarriers union were our particular guests on this occasion. Judge R. S. Latshaw, on February 20, held those who had always been terrified by that connected with his name in former days, spell-bound by his smooth, impressive voice on the subject, "Education, a Remedy for Crime."

Mr. J. A. Harzfeld delivered the next address and it is the writer's opinion that there is no better read man, no man capable of quoting more from such a varied list of writers than Mr. Harzfeld. He spoke on "Evidences of Race Progress," and in a forcible way he encouraged us greatly.

The April meeting was in charge of the women's clubs, who turned out in full. Mrs. Fuller of the Atheneum Art Club delivered a most instructive address. The last, which is still fresh in our minds, was a masterpiece in oratory on a simple subject, a feat hard to accomplish. Mr. Billikopf, of the Welfare Board, in a style all his own, gave us some action that impressed all. He spoke in place of Hon Frank Walsh, who although scheduled was forced to be out of the city. This ended the community meetings for 1916, but happy to say they are to be continued next year with an even better and more elaborate program promised. O what a help to the race, what an addition to Lincoln's history these meetings have proved themselves.

ED J. UNTHANK.

AN APPRECIATION.

A well known preacher of New York City, who writes for the Kansas City Post, said in a sermon, "The success of any enterprise depends entirely upon two forces, one a force of the mystic Almighty, the other of unseen but forceful influence of an individual booster. This booster, however, may always be found to be an unassuming, modest, sacrificing person whose one aim is the success of his enterprise and is usually a co-worker of the previously mentioned mystic force."

In analyzing this complex but well expressed statement we found that it fitted grandly to the character we wish to discuss. In person of Miss Carolyne Brydie, instructor of Latin and Dramatic Art at Lincoln.

A VIEW OF THE YEAR.

A musical program was given the first Sunday in each month during the year by the Lincoln High School Orchestra, together with one or two members from the outside. The last program was given Sunday, May 7, 1916. Most of the numbers played were selected by a request from different persons throughout the city. The program was rendered with much talent and skill and should induce those who are to attend school next year to continue this work and endeavor to increase the size of the orchestra and assist in building up the reputation of our school.

On the evening of November 23, 1915, a social was given at Garrison Field House in honor of the Lincoln High School football squad. We were very glad to have a few of the Sumner High School students. Everyone had a delightful time.

Upon invitation of our principal, Professor Lee, Mr. Alexander, who is a business man of this city, made a very helpful talk in the Assembly Hall, Friday morning, December

She has been the prop of the Senior Class, has grieved at our grievances, smiled when we smiled and worked for us incessantly, notwithstanding the fact that her recent illness had still held a slight check on her heretofore activities. For our programs, our plays, commencement exercises, and even our conduct and dignity, we are indebted to this beloved woman. And in a simple manner we wish to publicly thank her. The Class of 1916 also takes this means to leave with her the impression that, regardless of the number of colleges or the professions we might follow in years to come, the name of Miss Carolyne Brydie will always be dear to us.

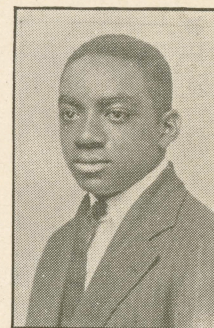
CLASS OF '16.

10th. He first gave us a brief history of his early life, and told how he had been able to succeed in business. He also gave us instructions to enable us to achieve success in all of our undertakings.

Maceo T. Williams, who is a member of the Senior Class of Lincoln High, gave a violin recital at Ebenezer Church, January 14th. He was assisted by Mr. Weston and Prof. F. J. Work, who are some of the best talent of Kansas City. Friend Maceo did some fine work, of which we were very proud indeed.

Mr. Stewart, an ex-student of Lincoln High and a partner of one of the graduates of this school in the real estate business, formerly of Winnipeg, Canada, talked to us January 14, 1916, giving a brief history of his life and success. The motto that helped him to be successful is, "I will find a way or make one."

Prof. Lee delivered one of his splendid addresses at St. Joseph, Mo., on Saturday, January 1st, upon the occasion of the celebration of the emancipation of the Negro race in America.



ROBERT ADAMS

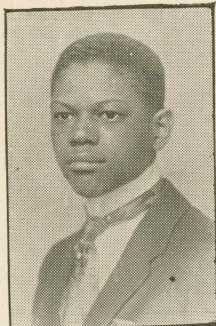
Some draughtsman
Talking to B. D.



EDITH GOOCH

Tee hee-er extraordinary
Laughing





ROLAND BRUCE
ORCHESTRA VIOLINIST

Tailor's model
Browns and music

1916 Members

Their Characteristics and
Chief Delight

ALBERTA WHITE
HONOR STUDENT
Miss Preparedness
Study, study, study



On the same day, in our auditorium, an emancipation exercise was held. A splendid program was given and eloquent talks by Rev. W. H. Thomas of Allen Chapel and by Prof. Marquess of Sumner High. Dr. J. E. Dibble was master of ceremonies. A large audience was present despite the cold weather and the fact that it was held at noon.

Upon the request of Prof. Lee, January 7th, a few members of the Senior Class gave a brief account of how they spent the holidays. Most of them were very interesting. Those who spoke found it very difficult to make a speech without having committed it to memory.

On December 3rd, 1915, a Japanese gentleman, Mr. Herati, visited Lincoln High School and gave a very interesting address on the friendly relations existing between our country and his. He also discussed the almost impossibility of war between the United States and Japan.

On the morning of April 7th, the students and faculty of Lincoln High School were honored by the distinguished presence of Madam Hackley, who is not only counted one of the foremost singers of the race but of the world. She not only entertained us by her rare and splendid singing but imparted to us much knowledge, touching upon the good points of the race, and told us how each and every one of us may attain the heights to which she has climbed by the correct use of our diaphragm and vocal cords.

Bishop Johnson delivered a short address March 10th, giving an account of his sojourn in Africa. He gave a description of the different tribes and their characteristics. He also offered some helpful suggestions which, if we heed, will go far toward making us a finer and more zealous lot of students.

On March 10th a social was given by the Seniors at Lincoln High. A short program was given, after which there was dancing, marching and a few games. Refreshments were served in the girls' lunch room. All who were present had a delightful time.

During the month of March, Lincoln was visited by the Senior Class of Western University, under the direction of Prof. Gregg. They were very pleasantly entertained by our Senior Class, who acted as hostess for the occasion.

On February 26th, Prof. Harrison, the noted dramatic reader, gave a recital in the high

school building. His program was very excellently rendered.

On May 19th, a May party was given at Armory Hall on the corner of Cottage and Vine, by the Senior Class. It was very largely attended and those who were present enjoyed themselves to the very highest.

Mr. Bowser gave a short interesting talk in the assembly Friday, May 26th. His subject was "Dreams." He gave a few Biblical dreams as illustrations of dreams while a person is sleeping and gave the invention of the steam engine together with a few others as the results of a dream with the eyes open. He emphasized the advice and urged that we put our dreams with our eyes open to the best use that we possibly can.

On the evening of October 8th, the Lincoln High School football squad gave a grand social at Armory Hall, under the leadership of Captain Curry and a few other young men of the Senior Class. This social was largely attended and was chaperoned by several of our teachers. All who were present had a delightful time.

Prof. William H. Dawley attended the funeral of J. Milton Turner, November 7, 1915, who was one of the most influential Negro leaders of St. Louis, Mo. On his return, November 8th, he gave a brief outline of the life of this great leader and also an account of the funeral.

We welcomed many fellow students from Sumner High on November 13th, who used their day's vacation inspecting our work.

During the teachers' convention in the month of November, many teachers from all over the state visited our school during their recent sojourn in our city, and expressed themselves as being well pleased with all they saw and heard.

Mr. H. O. Cook visited the Emporia High School on April 20th and made a report on his visit to the students and teachers of Lincoln High. He gave a few interesting points on the way that the school was conducted which proved very helpful to L. H. in general.

Prof. William H. Dawley made a visit to Topeka High School, April 28th, 1916. He found a great many things which he thought would be helpful to his own school and in a report to the students of this school, he suggested that these things should be adopted by them.



Geo. S. Ellison	A. B. Pittman	W. H. Dawley, Jr.	E. B. Thompson	F. J. Work	
H. O. Cook	Chas. Westmoreland	D. N. Crosthwait	W. D. Foster	T. B. Steward	
Miss Genevieve Wilson	Miss Neosha Venerable	Principal J. R. E. Lee	Miss Bigsby, Matron	Miss Bessie Hawkins	
Miss Lulu Shelby	Miss Carrie E. Brydie	Mrs. Myrtle Todd	Miss Inez Page		

**VIOLA KINNELL**

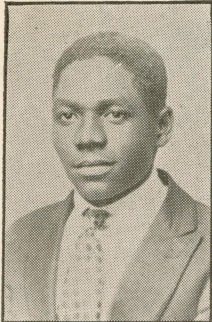
Pretty big proposition
Cocking

1916 Members

Their Characteristics and
Chief Delight

EARL FOWLER

He hath a lean hungry look
Sta'ling Prof. Crosthwait



ATHLETICS

The athletics of the Lincoln High School have ceased to be on the decline. To say they were developing rapidly would be putting it "mildly."

We may well say that the "old enthusiasm" was kindled by the boys of the football team. Since then we have had stars in a variety of different sports including basket-ball, sprinting and baseball. The latter of which has created greater enthusiasm and school spirit than has been manifest in the history of the school.

Baseball Results.

Lincoln wins the opener by out-classing Western University. Score 6 to 3.

Lincoln 13, Sumner 6.

Sumner proved an easy victim for Lincoln in their first game. Burns kept the home team's hits scattered while the Lincoln boys pounded the two Kansas pitchers hard.

W. U. 9, Lincoln 2.

Loose playing and poor hitting caused Lincoln's defeat at Quindaro.

W. U. 8, Lincoln 1.

Lincoln showed no speed and lost a seven inning game with Quindaro.

Lincoln 3, Liberty 5.

Burns stars again; though in a defeat. This may well be called the hardest and fastest played game of the season.

Lincoln Makes it Two Straight from the Independence Club.

Burns showed fine form in both games. The team was greatly weakened by four of the regulars, Ed. Pryor, Reuben Curry, Fred Graham and Vernon Page in the second game. Nevertheless they pounded the home team's pitcher hard, winning by a score of 14 to 10.

The team has made great progress under the leadership of Wendell Pryor (captain), and Manager T. B. Steward.

We are closing with the hopes that next year will bring more glories in the field of athletics.

There is a wide field in basket ball, tennis, (for girls as well as boys), and a fast track team.

M. T. WILLIAMS, '16.

Line-up.

Chauncey Smith	Short-stop
Fred Graham	Left-field
Maceo Williams	Third-base
Vernon Page	First-base
Oriando Brown	Second-base
Edward Pryor	Center-field
Thayman Hayes	Right-field
Leroy Burns	Pitcher
Reuben Curry	Pitcher
Wendell Pryor	Catcher
Vassel Tolbert	Catcher
Leonard Fields	Fielder
Henry Monroe	Fielder



THE BASEBALL TEAM

THE FOOTBALL ELEVEN.

Lincoln High had lost all interest in sports since 1912, until this year when the spirit broke out new and the boys asked some of the teachers to help them organize a football team. After hard and earnest work they managed to get Mr. Westmoreland as coach and Mr. Cook as manager. Then they gave a dance and got money to buy their uniforms.

The team began to train as soon as they got their coach, although the training was hard because sometimes the boys would almost fall from exhaustion, but they would keep on, for the coach had told them that they had to stand almost anything to be good football players, and that was what every boy on the field wanted to be.

After Mr. Westmoreland got the team arranged the best he could, we then voted for a captain. For this important position, Mr. Ruben Curry, our fullback, was elected and the team was as follows:

Ruben Curry, captain and fullback; James Pryor and Lemuel Williams, right and left halfback; Maceo Williams, Vernon Page, Clarence Porter and Vassal Tolbert, ends; Edward Pryor and Thamon Hayes, tackles; Leonard Fields and Walter Page, guards; Roland Bruce and Edward Fladger, centers.

Our first game was with Western University on their grounds. Although our boys and the W. U. boys were not evenly matched, because some of the W. U. boys had been playing for four or five years and were experi-



PAULINE RONE

Can't she talk?
Playing tennis



CECIL PENISTON

Rare femininity
Going to Kansas





LOUISE UNTHANK

*This rose blushes not unseen
Stopping the boys' teasing*

1916 Members

*Their Characteristics and
Chief Delight*

IRMA FRAZIER

*Boisterous and Noisy
Talking to Leo in class*



THE FOOTBALL TEAM

enced players and also they were much heavier, but with all the disadvantages our boys played them a hard game, although we lost.

The second game was with Liberty, a stronger team than W. U., because Liberty had not and did not lose a game the whole season, and too, they had beaten W. U. a few weeks before, although we played them and showed great improvement since we played W. U.

The third game was our equal in weight. This game was with Sumner High of Kansas City, Kan., and we were so used to playing teams over our weight and equal that we fairly ran away with Sumner, 39 to 0.

Our fourth and last game of the season was

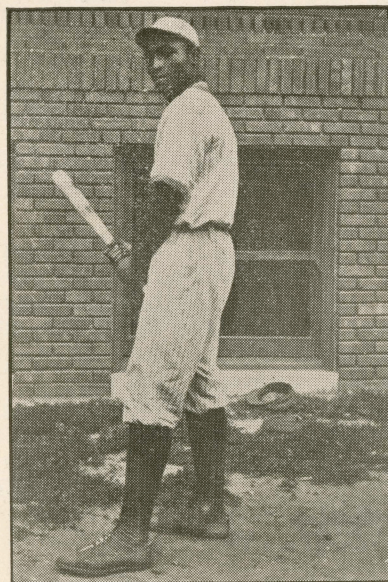
played Thanksgiving day in St. Louis, Mo., against Sumner High School. We again went out of our equal and weight, although we never backed out because we were always ready to take a trial with any team once. Afternoon came and about time for the game it began drizzling rain which lasted almost the whole game through.

The ball was kicked off, the old gold and blue crashed with the white and maroon and the game was on. The shouts from the grandstand could have been heard for miles away. Lemuel Williams was hurt in the third quarter and this was another defeat to add to our list, because with the great difference in weight and experience we were defeated.

Mr. Westmoreland, our coach, worked hard and earnestly with us, but with just six weeks time with boys that had never played football before he could not make very fast progress, but the students and teachers thought

he had done excellent with the team and all are wishing and looking for a fine team next year.

J. W. P.



JAMES PRYOR

Captain
Baseball
Team



HELEN CANTERBURY

Our Dimpled Darling
To powder in class



NAOMI THOMAS

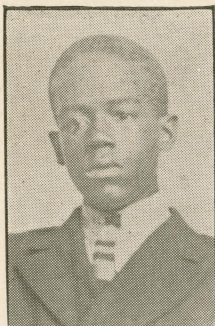
Coming Grand Opera Star
Playing Ragtime



THE JUNIOR CLASS

Officers.

President, Emmett Glead.
 Vice-President, Ora Bonds.
 Secretary, Edna Robinson.
 Assistant Secretary, Blossom Fox.
 Treasurer, Mr. Ellison.
 Reporter, Beatrice Parson.



LAWRENCE LEWIS

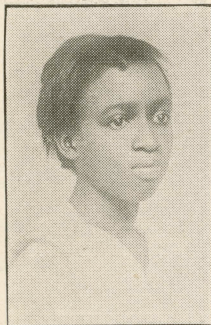
That mysterious guy
Baby Games

1916 Members

Their Characteristics and
 Chief Delight

ETHEL COLEMAN

Always silent
Elections and elocution



FOND RECOLLECTIONS

When we received our certificate on that memorial day, the thought that filled our minds was that we would be 'High School' students the coming year. But alas! the year to which we had been looking forward so anxiously was a disappointment at the first. For, we went to school the first school day with our programs and not being accustomed to the various rooms and not knowing where to find them often asked one of the Upper Class students about its locality and, as a result, were directed to the wrong room and, we, in our greenness, often rushed in the rooms were in progress. We all survived this embarrassment and soon were enjoying our Freshman year.

The next year although we were not called 'Freshies' were nothing but Freshmen over, for we were not of any more consequence. But nevertheless we had many good times and considered ourselves as good a class as any and were looking forward to our junior year.

At last the 'junior' year arrived and we were enrolled. Immediately we begin to enjoy ourselves for no one slighted us and we were merry and happy. Of course we were disappointed frequently. While, Geometry puzzled us all and Physics was a mystery and Cicero difficult, we reveled in Rhetoric and History

Now as our eventful, happy junior year is drawing to a close we are now looking forward to our Senior year. What will it hold for us?—Third Year Reporter.

THE NEW JUNIOR Y. W. C. A. CLUBS.

About March 29, the Junior girls were organized into the Y. W. C. A. Club by Mrs. Todd, Miss Venerable, and Miss Simms. We were divided into two sections numbers One and Two. After we were organized we chose our names, number one being called "Fleur De Lis'." and number two "American Beauty" Clubs.

The purpose of these clubs is "To Learn Something, to Do Something for Others and to Have a Good Time." The A. B. C. Club has already adopted a pair of twins from the Orphans' Home. We agreed to assist in clothing them.

On Thursday, May 3, the two clubs gave a delightful social together. Miss Gertrude Baker was our guest. We played games after which the chairmen of the social committees, Beatrice Baston and Annie Weaver, served us a very dainty lunch. We hope in the near future we will have a Y. W. C. A. building in which to entertain our clubs.

American Beauty Club—Doris Wells, Pres.; Ceola Farley, Sec'y.

Fleur de Lis Club—Beatrice Parson, Sec'y.

JUNIOR NEWS.

The Junior girls have been divided into two clubs, the Fleur De Lis Girls and the American Beauty Girls. They are, in a way, Y. W. C. A. clubs. Miss Brown and Miss Wells are the respective presidents. The organizers of the clubs were Miss Venerable and Mrs. Todd, to whom a great deal of credit is due. The girls have entered the clubs with all their heart and good results will soon be appearing.

Miss Venerable's rhetoric class debated on the following: "Resolved, that Culpurnia was a stronger character than Portia," and "Resolved, that Brutus was a stronger character than Caesar." In both debates the affirmatives were victorious.

The two Junior physics classes visited the electric light plant on Second Street and Grand Avenue, March 28. Professor Pittman, physics teacher, and Miss Simms acting as chaperons. Everyone enjoyed the visit and we all feel our knowledge of electricity is larger than before.

The Junior Girls Cooking Class was divided into several groups this winter, each group of which served a breakfast, luncheon and dinner. The meals were excellent and the tables very attractive.

HAVE YOU HEARD THAT—

A certain young lady, who is a merry Junior, said if there was anything about her in the Lincolnian she would faint. I am sure if she should faint we would all be willing to give her a reward.

Most of the boys nowadays, as Billy Sunday said, are becoming "False alarms." Watch out, girls.

The Freshies are working terribly hard to get out of the milk fed class. Is it true?

Little Miss L. is a very sweetly disposed

girl, but will not pay any attention to boys this year. The boys are all hoping she will soon wake up and give at least one boy a straight look. Will she or will she not?

Why is that the more you study the less you get and the less you study the more you get, and if you don't study at all you get F?

Some people will make fun of others when they look none too good themselves.

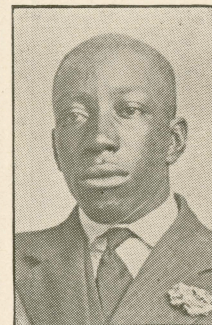
A certain person doesn't practice what he or she preaches. Do you know who it is? Guess who?

Every class has a joker. Who is the joker in the Junior class?

Every class has someone who will always keep everyone laughing. Who is it?

WHOSE BY-WORDS?

Well!
I don't care.
Shoot!
Dog!
Oh!
You don't say!
Well, sir!
Gosh!
"I declare!"
"Ain't it so!"
"Don't you think I know?"
"You say you did, did you?"
"Good night."
"I can tell."
"O, shoot!"
"Boom! Boom!"
"Search me!"
"If you say it again, I'll scream!"
"Oh! Fidelle-sticks"
"Dingbust my toplights."
"Hush, your fuss"
"Ain't it a shame!"
"Cut my throat!"
"Uh-huh!"
"You don't say so!"
"I think I shall!"
"Excuse me"
"I can't say."
"Oh! My!"



REUBEN CURRY

The boys' idol

Baseball and Football

LEO TRIMBLE

Small, but Oh my—

Being Irma's Twin



MARIE MOORE

Our angel child
Whispering to Cecil

1916 Members

Their Characteristics and
Chief Delight

LOTTIE COOPER

Brainy and human
Studying science



LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL "DAFFY DILLS."

If the house at 2441 Montgall caught fire, would Coburn?

If L. H. S. is sacred to students, is Miss Neosha Venerable?

If W. S. Page has white trousers, has Garfield Green Pants?

If the laboratory caught fire and Mr. Pittman ran out, would Mr. Crosthwait?

If round trip tickets on Lake Michigan were offered to him cheap, would Mr. Nelson Crews? (Cruise).

If his little lady wanted some silk handkerchiefs, would John Price them?

If he got married and his wife went to the country and forgot to prepare his morning meal would H. O. Cook it?

When he got in an argument there was some doubts as to the winner, was Lewis Wright. (Right.)

Down at a hotel one day a man asked, "Is Clarence Porter...?"

If Oswald Bartlett is brownskin is Earl Gray?

Although the city has hydrant water, has Honava Wells?

What is a suitable mascot for a jewelers' association? A ring worm. E. G., '17.

What some things used for:

Milk for babies, kittens and Freshmen.

Air for breathing purposes, and when warmed for Sophomores.

The lives of our Junior class reminds us,
That we can have a good time,
And departing leave behind us
Not a footprint on the sands of time.

The lives of our Freshmen all remind us
That we by simply acting green
Can pass easily by into our next year
Scarcely seen.

The lives of our Seniors all reminds us
That we can studious be
And, by acting good and wise
Graduating before the school
Very easily.

T. O. D. D. S.

Mrs. Todd's rhetoric class debated, "Resolved, that George Washington was a model president." After fast and furious debate the affirmative side was victorious.

The two physics classes visited the Ford Automobile Manufacturing Company the past month and saw the process of making the cars. After the visit they lunched on a hill opposite the factory.

In a Junior Physics Class.

Pupil to Teacher—"Which travels the fastest, heat or cold?"

Professor—"Heat travels the fastest."

Pupil—"I thought so, because you can catch cold..."

Junior, upon returning after being sent for F.—"He is up there being executed..."

Teacher (puzzled)—Executed?

Junior—"That is what they told me..."

Teacher—"Oh! maybe you mean in elocution..."

Junior—"Yes'm, that's it..."

She—I'm a real movie actress now, Freddie.

He—Wot do you play, Maggie? De human stringbean or Chaplin's cane?

He—I hear Miss Pipestem has a part in that new film, "The Skelton in the Closet."

She—Really? What does she play?

He—The skeltons, I believe.

Little Curtis, aged two, came running in from play one day. "Mamma," he said, "I want a biscuit and some butter."

"I told him that he could have a biscuit, but couldn't have any butter between meals."

"I don't want the butter between meals," he said. "I want it between my biscuit."

Proverbs:—

Grass is green, so are the Freshmen.

St. Joe is for the insane, also for the Sophomores.

Heaven is for the good, also for the Juniors.

Jail is for the unruly, and incidentally for the Seniors.

HUMOR.

If a hen gets out, will Lottie Cooper.

"Did anyone ever see Reuben Curry his horse?..."

They say Jim McLean was built when meat was cheap.

The shortstop plays disgustingly, his blunders to perform.

Prof. C.—What kind of flower is this, Lee?
E. Lee—Kelley's Best.

Speakers of wild animals has any one noticed the large collection of dandy lions on our lawn.

Some are born with trouble, some achieve trouble, and still others have trouble thrust upon them.

If Maysie Diggs, will Reynold Berry.
"Isn't it funny. "What?" "A Rogena Beard on an Isadore Chinn."

Just as Wendell Strong came in chapel one morning the orchestra began playing, "Brighten the Corner Where You Are."

"Sh—sh—sh—Don't tip it off!" P. Overton, that portly lord of the mops and brooms is the proud possessor of a new wrist-watch.

Prof. C.—What's the matter, Johnson?

E. J.—My foot's asleep.

Prof. C.—Impossible with those loud socks.

Absinthe makes the heart go wander.

Prof. Lee—"Gleed, where do you work?

E. Gleed—In a bakery.

Prof. Lee—What do you do?

E. Gleed—I'm a loafer.

Here's to our team, chucked full of steam,
And may they always win.
Tho some may leave, the rest believe
That they'll come back again.

They say Ed. Unthank, the Sleeping Beauty was born in Sleep Hollow. Evidently he is a direct decendant of Rip Van Winkle.

Miss Ruth Hubbard went to the Cupboard
To get her canary a crumb
But the rats had been there, the cupboard was bare,
And the canary, it felt like a bum.

The six-foot club has been organized with James Chandler, president and Reuben Curry, secretary. They are thinking of taking in a few lady members, namely: Lena O'Neal, Rogena Beard, etc.

In Botany.

Prof. C.—What is your favorite flower, Page?

W. Page—Cauliflower.

Conservation at a Breakfast Table.

"Good morning Miss Coffee, may I escort you over the grounds."

"You say Mr. Tea is here?" "Alright we'll wait until Mr. Tea leaves."



DORIS NOVEL

Quiet except when talking

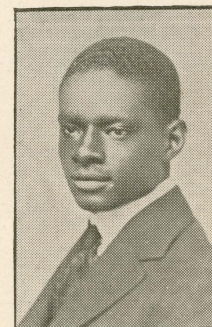
Class night music



FLOYD COLLINS

Nature's strange blunder

Speechen-ing sie Deutsche



?

ROGENA BEARD
CRAWFORD DARDEN
EUDELL JOHNSON
EDITH ROBINSON
LEMUEL WILLIAMS

Too modest to pose
Dear old Lincoln High

1916 Members



The music lovers of Lincoln are, not only increasing in number, but are beginning more and more to appreciate the value of real music. The true foundation of this, I believe, is due to the harmony classes instructed by our own Prof. Work. I, though not a harmony student, am a lover of music, and realize that little good can be derived from a piece of which we know nothing. It is necessary to have a knowledge of the composer's life, understand the times and circumstances in which he lived. And, if possible, get his attitude at the time he was composing his piece. It is true of a musician as it of a poet, a slight love affair may change the whole tone (attitude) of his composition.

I have attempted to gather some of the direct and practical everyday uses of harmony.

It teaches the student to estimate music more at its real value, so we think divine art something more than fancy.

It helps him study good from poor music.

His tastes will be on a solid foundation, not an indefinable emotion.

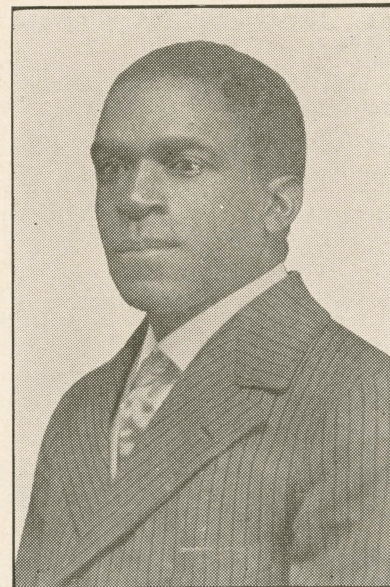
It gives ability to correct misprints found in almost every piece of music, thus saving the performer many a pitfall. The more we understand a piece the better we enjoy it.

And lastly, it is an indispensable help in reading and playing scales, chords and arpeggios.

Nothing has been more pleasurable and praiseworthy than the "Pop" concerts, also conducted by our beloved director. Here the students and friends had a chance to hear "real" music played by a colored orchestra. (Unusual in Kansas City).

There is yet room for further advancement along musical lines. Nothing is so helpful as a musical club. You are not really musical if

MUSIC

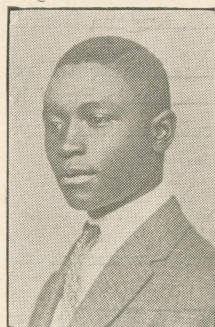


PROF. F. J. WORK

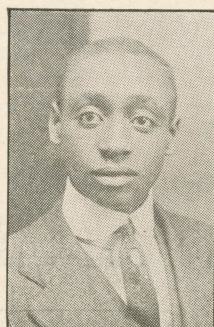
you have no knowledge of the musical affairs in your community and country.

You should read a musical magazine. You should, in reading the Sunday or daily papers, look eagerly for the musical page. You should know what foreign musicians (performers) are touring America.

You should begin a musical library. All these facts and current events could be discussed in a meeting of the club. If everyone reads you will, at each meeting, get something you did not know.



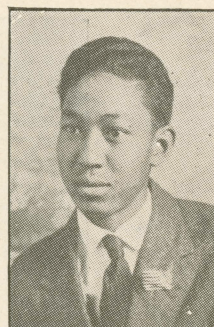
JAMES PRYOR



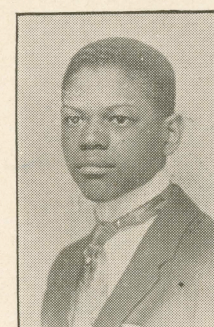
MACEO WILLIAMS



EDNA HAMMETT



FLOYD STIMMETZ



ROLAND BRUCE

All these things do not come in a day but by gradual growth. And I sincerely feel that within a few years the musical "atmosphere" of our city, like other eastern ones, will be greatly purified.

A MUSIC LOVER.

The Musical Department of Lincoln High School has made wonderful progress this year. Never before in the history of our school have we had an orchestra, but this year we do claim that we have an orchestra equal to any high school orchestra in the state and we say this with a great deal of pride. At the Musical and Gymnastical exhibition at Convention Hall last fall our orchestra made its first appearance. This first attempt was indeed a success. "To whom do we owe the success of our Musical Department?" you may ask or "Who has done this?" We answer proudly, our own musical director, Prof. Frederick Jerome Work.

Monthly Musical programs have been a feature worthy of consideration and praise since February, 1916. When the first of these programs was rendered in our auditorium,

PROGRAM.

February 6, 1916.

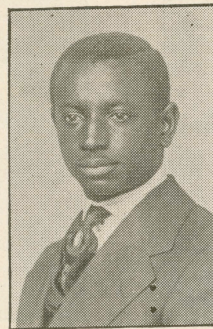
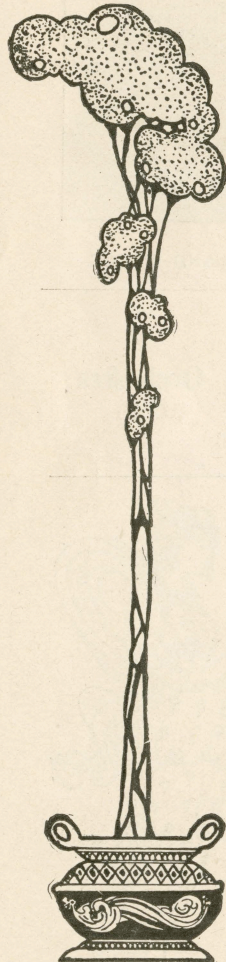
Superba	Dalbey
Orchestra.	
Sanctus	Guonod
Lincoln High Chorus.	
Murmuring Zephirs—Piano	Jensin
Miss Edna Hammett	
(a) Mammy's Li'l Baby	Burleigh
(b) The Tale of a Ginger Jar	Burleigh
Miss Genevieve Wilson	
Miserere	Verdi
Orchestra	
Armourer's Song	DeKoven
Mr. David Jackson	
Dutch Lullaby	Nevin
Serenade	Schubert
Mr. Pryor and Orchestra	
Selected—Piano	Schutte
Miss Cora Carr.	
(a) Liebeslied—Violin	Kreisler
(b) Minuetto	Beethoven
Mr. Maceo T. Williams	

Orchestra

On this first program we have three of our high school pupils, Miss Hammett who, on account of her great musical talent, has won

The Orchestra





J. EDWARD PRYOR, Cornetist

much favor among the citizens of Kansas City; Mr. Edward Pryor, the Cornetist; Mr. Maceo T. Williams, who draws the bow with so much ease and who as we say, makes the violin talk.

The monthly programs were very successful and proved of much value to the public.

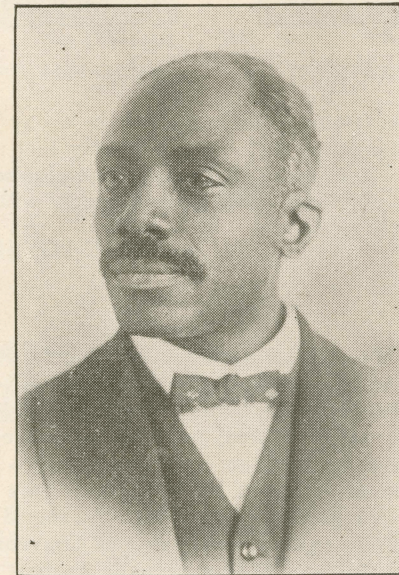
On April 14, 1915 at the Polytechnic High School, the students gave the operetta "The Drum Major" under the direction of Pro. Work and Miss Brydie. Misses Saxie English and Roxanna Cowden, and Messrs. Kenneth Oden and Harry Robertson showed excellent dramatic ability in mastering the leading parts.

The Christmas program was rendered by the Senior class. The play was taken from Dickens's "Christmas Carol."

CAST OF CHARACTERS

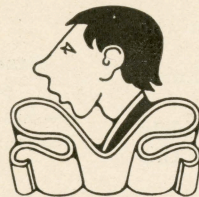
Old Man Scrooge Edgar Unthank
Mr. Cratchet Maceo Williams
Mrs. Cratchet Alberta White
Jas. Morley (Ghost) Earl Fowler
Ellen (Scrooge's former sweetheart) Marie Moore
Frank (Scrooge's nephew) Jas. Chandler

Frank's wife Rogena Beard
Dancers.
Roxanna Cowden Blossom Fox
Maude Williams Saxie English
The Dancers won much praise in this play.



W. H. DAWLEY, Jr.

Teacher of History and Latin
Chairman of Social Committee



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS.

Helen Clasely, President.
 L. G. Wright, Vice-President.
 Ida Bush, Secretary.
 Harry Roberson, Assistant Secretary.
 Mrs. M. F. Todd, Treasurer.
 Neal Herriford, Reporter.

Class News.

Miss Lillian Watkins, a charming young lady, left dear old Lincoln High for the country where she will make her home. All of us miss our classmate.

The above might be the cause for the sad expression cultivated by Earl Winfrey. He has even gone so far as to slight our old pal "Caesar"; given algebra a ducking and submarined history and rhetoric.

A certain "Soph'..'" suggested that some one have Mr. Work compose a song entitled "Melody of F'.." not a "Melody in F." This song was to have been dedicated to the "Sophomore F Reaping Circle."

Wanted to Know.—Where is John Price?

All of us sympathize with the "Soph" that lost her "Caesar and Latin grammar. We know she is disappointed (?)

Several of our young friends seemed to have organized a "Gum Chewers Club..'." But upon entering a certain recitation room—minus the gum! What room was that?

Some one said that Ruth Redd could easily wear a doughnut for a neckpiece.

Our Mutt and Jeff: Wallace Roy and Leon Marton.

Answer this for Billy Smith: "Who's more worrysome than me?"

Can anyone tell us—

Why Floyd Stimmetz don't beat drums in the symphony orchestra?

Where did Percy Dawson get his "pep."?

Where Louis Wright got his vocabulary?

Why Ben Moore don't marry Miss Lorenzo Wrake?

Where "Valter" Page learned to sing?

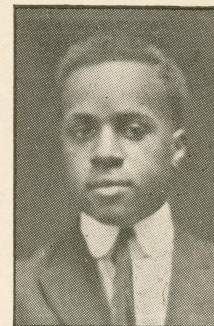
Ditto for Harry Roberson?

Why Earl W. and Noble J. have such timid ways among the ladies?

Why Leon Morton don't make talking machine records? (He is such a good talker!)

Why don't Wendell Strong take music lessons? (Oh! but he is promising!)

Why Clarence Lyons don't stop school and preach? (He might be a Billy Sunday!)

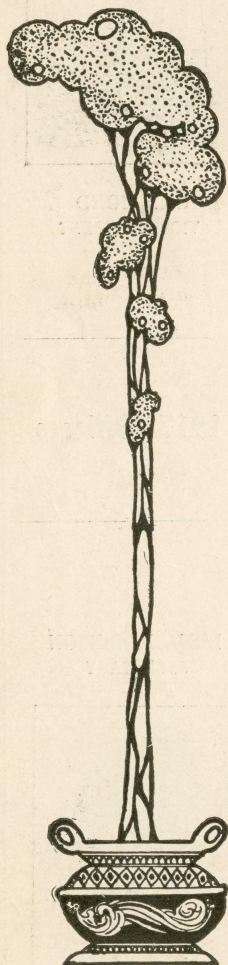


ORA BOND
VICE-PRESIDENT

1917 Officers

EDNA ROBINSON
SECRETARY





Why little Wallace Roy don't join the army?

Why does Monroe Hunter like doughnuts so well?

Resolved: Coburn Waldon is a widely known character. He is well known in this most exclusive circle:

Slewfoot Sal,
Lizzie the Alley Rat,
Tillie the Nightmare,
Tin Can Carrie,
Cutthroat Catherine,

And others of like and amiable character.

Leon Morton; Viola Payne?

Overheard in a sophomore class room while the teacher was absent: "Chocalackamacoola?" "Oogoogigabloblob?" "Aw, Thamon why don't yawh hush up?"

A debating club was organized by the second year English class under the direction of Mr. Steward.

The stick committee deserves credit for the spirit shown in visiting the sick. There were a good many sophomores ill this year.

The sophomore club has done fine under the leadership of our classmate Miss Helen Clasley. The assisting officers deserve credit. Several programs were rendered during the year, and also a social was given.

We were greatly pained to learn of the death of our classmate, Miss Maggie Dulen.

"JEST FOR FUN."

Bernice Paige, '18.

She, looking in window at some delicious candy: "Doesn't that candy look good?..."

He: "Yes, let's stand here and look at it!..."

Teacher: "This is the worst recitation I ever heard. I recited three-fourths of it myself!..."

WHAT WE STAND FOR.

S—Stands for sincerity; we've been tried and proved true

O—Stands for oratory; I'll bet we beat you.

P—Stands for prudence and punctuality as well,

H—Stands for our Helen, she surely is swell.

O—Stands for opportunities we never let go.

M—Stands for magnanimity; good seeds we do sow.

O—Stands for opposition; all barriers break down.

R—Stands for ranks, the best in the town.

E—Stands for the excellence so hard to gain.

S—Stands for success we're resolved to attain.

When we grow and while growing

We will strive to open the door

Which holds down our race

When brains and actions and not the pace

Counts more and prejudice is unknown

Then we'll have a chance to show

What our ancestors have shown.

When our work is finished

And all have done our best

The class of '18 will lead the rest.

WILLIAM SMITH, '18.

A DESCRIPTION (GUESS WHO).

Mr. X. Y. Z., a student of Lincoln High, is not pretty but so EXTREMELY CUTE. He is a dark boy and wears his hair roached. He is strictly English but his form does not compare with his suit. It is rumored that he is a great piano player. Very popular among the young ladies. He has such a noble appearance from the back, but PLEASE don't let him turn around. This is one of his habits, to watch Miss Ever Serious all through chapel. He is very smart—so he thinks. From his actions he would like to be the center of attraction but is not. He is studying to be a preacher, but studying his lessons is a thing of the past.

CLASS SONG.

All hail our colors tried and true!
 All hail the old gold and the blue
 Which none can e'er surpass.
 Then lift your voices loud and sing,
 And let your praises loudly ring
 The glories of our class.

Thy maids are fair, O Class '18,
 As any that have e'er been seen
 Within this classic hall.
 Thy lads are valorous and strong,
 The flowers of Lincoln's mighty throng,
 They wait thy call.

O Class '18 a beauteous dream
 Thou driftest on life's changing stream
 Through rain and shine.
 What matter if the storms roar on?
 What matter if the rains pour on?
 Our hearts are thine.

L. G. WRIGHT.

If the latest colors from Paris were: Opal
 White, Ruth Redd, Donald Green, Arland
 Brown and Earl Gray, would Goldie Price
 them? If Eunice fell down and broke her leg
 would Viola Payne? If Edna Hammet, Lil-
 lian Hensley would Helen Wheeler? If Corin-
 nes Bibb came off at the table would Oswald
 Bartlett Billy Smith pick it up? If Coburn
 Walden bit Isadore's Chinn, would Louis
 Wright about it? If Thelma Watts ate dinner
 how much would Maceo? If Leroy Burns his
 lamp all night would Crawford Darden (dart
 in)? If Helen's Lamb got loose would Ora
 Standback? If Juanita's Campbell got loose,
 would Leo Trimble? If all the world should
 turn to money, would Frederick Work?

She: "Oh! Doctor won't you give me some-
 thing for my heart?"

Doc: "Hardly. I wouldn't accept it as a
 gift."

THE BLUE AND GOLD.

Through the years of High School,
 'Mid scenes we know so well,
 The mystic charm of faculty's rule
 We vainly sought to spell;
 And our many pranks and frolics
 In our memories we hold,
 Yet we'll work for dear old Lincoln
 And the Blue and the Gold.

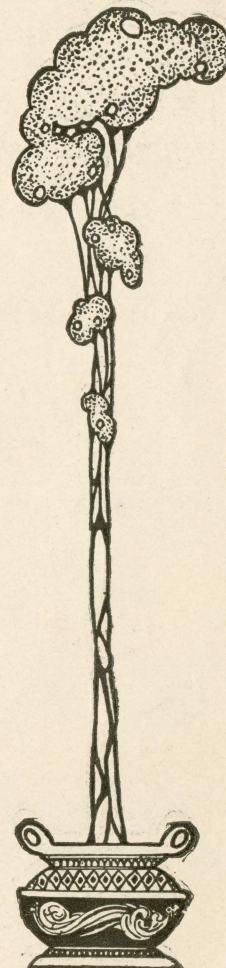
Other High Schools may be larger
 But they can't with us compare,
 In the knowledge we acquire here
 And the honored name we bear;
 We may rove the wild world over
 In climate warm or cold,
 But we ne'er will find such colors
 As the Blue and the Gold.

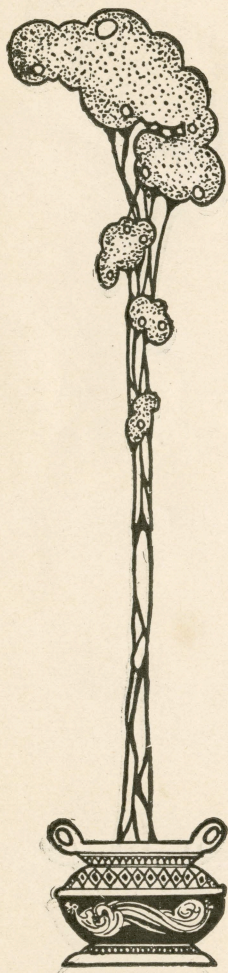
When the cares of life o'er take us
 Mingling fast our hair with gray,
 Should our fondest hopes betray us,
 While false fortune falls away,
 Still we'll banish care and sadness
 As we turn to mem'ries old,
 And recall those days of gladness
 'Neath the Blue and Gold.
 —Bernice Paige, '18.

CAN YOU NAME IT?

The boy stood on the burning deck,
 His fleece was white as snow;
 He stuck a feather in his hat,
 John Anderson, my Jo;
 "Come back, come back, he cried in grief,"
 From India's coral strands,
 The frost is on the pumpkin
 And the village smithy stands.
 The banks and braes of Bonnie Doon,
 Along the River Dae,
 Can you forget that night in June?
 My country 'tis of thee!

RUTH M. REDD.





"THE UPS AND DOWNS OF LIFE."

(Walter L. Eggleston, Second Year.)

What do you think happened on an October morn?

Well, that was the time when I was born.
I was caught up in the beak of a stork and carried away,
And remain with you unto this day.

When I was ushered into this world
I had two brown eyes and lots of curls!
I remember the time was when
My mother thought I was an angel then.

When I had abided with the age of one,
In life for me there was no end of fun.
You may believe my story to be homespun,
But just the same, the girls called me hon'.

When I came upon th age of two,
There were lots of things that I knew,
For although I could not run, I could walk,
And even could not run, though I could talk.

When I had reached the age of three,
I thought I was in Eternity;
It was no grand spectacle for myself to see
My mother's hand coming down on me.

When I had sojourned in the land of four,
My mother thought I was an awful bore;
For everything I got hold of I broke,
And my poor father it made him croak.

When I hastened on to the age of five,
I was certainly some beehive!
At everything which displeased me, how I did
fuss
And that was the time I learned to cuss.

When I arrived at the age of six,
Everybody thought I was a cute little trick,
I was just beginning the life of school,
But many a time I thought teacher a big-head
fool.

I continued my trip to the age of seven,
In life for me there was no heaven;
One day while seeking to my soul enhance
A bulldog grabbed me and tore my pants.

When I had come to the age of eight,
My father bought me a speller and a brand
new slate;
One day I broke the slate over a boy's head,
And when he had finished me I was nearly
dead.

When I thrust myself upon the age of nine,
I got everything I thought was mine;
When the desert was low and I began to
frown,
Believe me that desert passed to me, then
around.

I placed myself at the door of ten,
My toils of life had just began;
One day from a lady I stole a bottle of gin,
And she laid in wait for me with a rollingpin.

When I made my debut at the age of eleven,
In life for me still there was no heaven;
You may talk about your dog being kicked
around,
But many a time I was knocked down.

I was swept on to the age of twelve,
I lived mostly on the pantry shelf;
When at night the family had gone to bed,
I waded in jam up to my head.

I now arrived at the age of thirteen,
I had just begun my flirtin';
One day as I was sitting on the lawn with her
and wondering why,
I was struck with a clothes-prop nearby.

I now ascend to the age of fourteen;
I had just commenced my courtin';
One time while with my sweetheart, a social
chat,
Her father smotemewith a baseball bat.

And now I have reached my destination,
After having been chased all over creation,
And I hope you will remember, little boy and
girl,
That your hardest life is in this word.

YE OLDE, OLDE STORYE.

(L. G. Wright.)

This is ye tale of ye love of Johne Pryce. In that olde school known as Lincoln High there dwelt a merrie lad and lassie named Johne Pryce and Celestine Williams. And the lad was passing slim and very large of eye and eke he was very tall. Ye maid was small in stature and rather abbreviated of head covering. Now ye lad and ye maid met and fell for each other. Ye lad began to sling boquets at ye maid every which way she turned. Ye lad also "slung jack." He become a first class fish, verve, verve large and fishy. Truly ye lad was very much smitten with that maid. He made violent love to her; told her that her eyes were moons and that he was insane about her. Truly, truly, ye lad was insane. Finally ye maid began to lighten ye lad's pockets and ye lad thinking it would be cheaper to marry her made known his desire in this manner. "Be mine, O lovely flower. Without you I cannot live." And she thinking to save his life, answered, "Colored man, I am going to marry you, but if you turns up once on Saturday with your check short, just prepare to die." Verily ye lad is sure of death one way or the other since he can't live without her. It is rumored that ye lad will be married in June and that he intends to live happily ever after. Fare ye well. Goode night.

A FRIGHTFUL BATTLE.

Characters.

Desperate Bill.....Elmer Lee
Deadly Hank.....Walter Page

"Pay me my nickel, Negro!" cried Deadly Hank.

"Well, Hank, I tol' you I ain' got it," pleaded Desperate Bill.

"Don't make no difference. Pay my nickel fore I smash you."

"Well, Hank, what did I say?"

"Pay my nickel, I said."

"I ain't got it."

"Pay my nickel."

Just then Hank started to advance and Bill began to seek a rock large enough to annihilate him. Of course this was a pretty difficult thing to do, since Hank's size was somewhat in the elephant class.

"What you lookin' for?" queried this large individual.

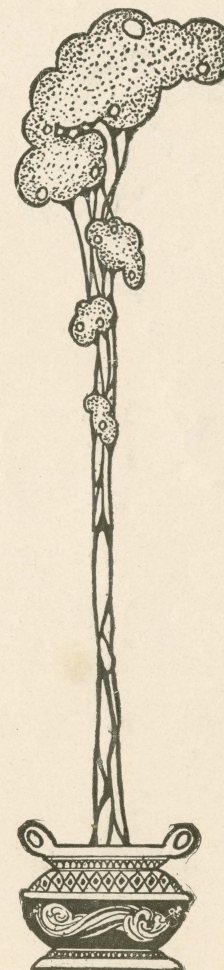
"I am gona get me a rock," answered Bill.

"Better get a wagon load," advised Hank.

Just then Mr. Hunter came to the door and both parties began to make frantic efforts to kill each other. But they only succeeded in the office, where both became much pre-occupied in examining their shoes and their hands. What happened there we can only surmise, but suffice it to say each came away a sadder and wiser man.

Never before was a second year pupil chosen for the interscholastic debate. This year two were selected. Among the accomplished musicians the second year class has a greater number, the most accomplished filling the place as accompanist in the school orchestra. How other than good could a class of such scholars do as an organization? The work this class has done as a club is very commendable. Our debates and discussions have been problems that are of vital importance to the race, such as the "Segregation of the Negro," "Should the Negro Salute the Flag," and others as important. Theirs is a brave heart that responded to every call and a willing hand that labors until the task has been completed.

HELEN CLASLAY, '18.



THE FRESHMEN

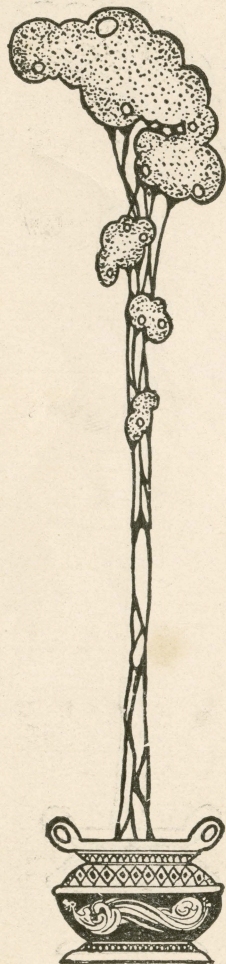
FRESHMEN HISTORY.

In September at the beginning of school the Freshmen started on their four years journey. It took a very long time to get used to our upper classmates as they teased us all the time about being Freshies. Not understanding why we were tormented so, we decided to settle down and make the best that was possible for our Freshmen class.

On the 17th of October a club was organized of which Mr. A. B. Pittman was at the head.

The following officers were elected: Miss Ethel Manos, President; Mr. Clinton Jackson, Vice-President; Miss Julia Glover, Secretary; Miss Bethel Moore, Ass't. Secretary; Mr. A. B. Pittman, Treasurer; Miss Rose Everett, chairman of Program Committee and Miss Elizabeth Williams, Chairman of School Committee. The club obtained the best possible results under the faithful officers and made very rapid progress.

The first entertainment given by the club



was the "Midwinter Dance," which was on the 25th of February. Four hundred invitations were given out. Many people, attended. All who seemed to have had a delightful time.

As time rolled on we gained many things of which to be proud. Several ball games were played by the Lincoln High School boys. Mr. Chanucy Smith who is a Freshman is a very good ball player. We are all very proud of him and hope he continues his splendid service in the team, many of the Freshmen were present to encourage them. We can at least yell if nothing else.

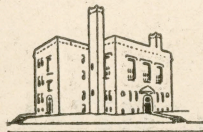
On the fourteenth of April there was a play given called the "Drum Major." It was a play that required great enthusiasm, and to get this of course the Freshmen had to be called upon. As a rule we produce more of this than any other class, but like most of the other things mentioned we are also proud of this. The "Drum Major" not only was very inter-

esting but it taught the lesson that faithful people always gain. If one works faithfully at a thing, his rewards will soon be given him.

On the first Saturday in June the Club planned to give a picnic. The plan has been carried on very successfully so far.

It is near the close of school now and some of us are very glad. It is quite certain that those who stayed in school and worked hard have accomplished a great deal. The talks that were given us by various speakers were especially helpful. We are now about to enter our second year (some of us) and start upon our three year's journey. There will be less gayety and folly next year, but we would rather be anything else but a Freshman. Now with school about to close, we wish to bid our present Senior schoolmates farewell and hope they will get the best possible results from their college or out of school life.

ROSE EVERETT.



BLOSSOM FOX
ASSISTANT SECRETARY

1917 Officers

BEATRICE PARSON
REPORTER



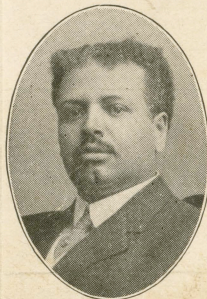
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Good



Night!

The Lincolnian Staff is tired!

